

Angelis et Sanctis

Angelus

V. The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

Hail Mary, full of grace,

The Lord is with Thee;

Blessed art thou among women,

And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,

Pray for us sinners,

Now and at the hour of our death. Amen

V. Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

R. Be it done unto me according to Thy word.

Hail Mary, etc.

V. And the Word was made Flesh.

R. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, etc.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray:

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we to whom the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may by His Passion and Cross be brought to the glory of His Resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Regina Coeli

Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven. Alleluia!

He Whom thou wast meet to bear. Alleluia!

As He promised hath arisen. Alleluia!

Pour for us to God thy prayer. Alleluia!

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.

R. For the Lord is risen indeed, alleluia.

Let us pray:

O God, who through the resurrection of Thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ didst vouchsafe to give joy to the world:

grant, we beseech thee, that through His Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Ante Missam

Ad omnes Angelos et Sanctos

O Angels, Archangels, Thrones, Dominations, Principalities, Powers, Virtues of heaven, Cherubim, and Seraphim, all ye men and women Saints of God, especially my Patrons, deign to intercede for me, that I may be strengthened to offer worthily this sacrifice to the all-powerful God, to the praise and glory of his name and to my benefit and to that of all His holy Church. Amen.

Cum induitur paramentis

Whilst he washes his hands he says:

'Give virtue to my hands, O Lord, that being cleansed from all stain I might serve Thee with purity of mind and body.'

At the amice, whilst first it is placed on the head, he says:

'Place upon me, O Lord, the helmet of salvation, that I may overcome the assaults of the devil.'

At the alb, when it has been put on:

'Purify me, Lord, and cleanse my heart so that, washed in the Blood of the Lamb, I may enjoy eternal bliss.'

At the cincture, whilst he ties it:

'Gird me, O Lord, with the girdle of purity, and extinguish in me all evil desires, that the virtue of chastity may abide in me.'

At the maniple, whilst it is placed on the left forearm:

'Grant, O Lord, that I may so bear the maniple of weeping and sorrow, that I may receive the reward for my labors with rejoicing.'

At the stole, whilst it is crossed around his neck:

'Restore unto me, O Lord, the stole of immortality, which was lost through the guilt of our first parents: and, although I am unworthy to approach Thy sacred Mysteries, nevertheless grant unto me eternal joy.'

At the chasuble, when it has been assumed:

'O Lord, Who said: My yoke is easy and My burden light: grant that I may bear it well and follow after Thee with thanksgiving. Amen.'

At a Solemn High Mass, the deacon and subdeacon may use these prayers when vesting also, but instead of the chasuble, they use the dalmatic and tunicle respectively, and the prayers for them indicated as at Pontifical Mass:

Pro Subdiacono	For the Subdeacon
Ad tunicam: Tunica jucunditatis, et indumento laetitiae induat me Dominus.	At the tunicle: With the tunic of delight, and with the garment of gladness, don me, O Lord.

Pro Diacono	For the Deacon
Ad dalmaticam: Indue me, Domine, indumento salutis et vestimento laetitiae; et dalmatica justitiae circumda me semper.	At the dalmatic: Lord, endow me with the garment of salvation, the vestment of joy, and with the dalmatic of justice ever encompass me.

Formula intentionis

I wish to celebrate Mass and confect the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to the rite of the Holy Roman Church, to the praise of almighty God, of the whole triumphant Court of heaven, to my benefit and to that of the whole Church militant, for all who have commended themselves to my prayers, both generally and specially, and for the favorable condition of the holy Roman Church. Amen.

May the almighty and merciful Lord grant unto us joy and peace, amendment of life, an opportunity for true penance, the grace and consolation of the Holy Ghost, and perseverance in good works. Amen.

Oratio S. Ambrosii

O gracious Lord Jesus Christ, though I who am a sinner, in nowise presume on any merits of my own, and put all my trust in thy goodness and mercy, yet do I fear and tremble in drawing near to the Table on which is

spread thy banquet of all delights. Many a sin has sullied me in body and in soul because I did not restrain my thoughts nor guard my lips: nevertheless it is to Thee, O God of majesty and love, that I turn in my extremity, for Thou art the fount of mercy; to Thee, as quickly as I may, I speed: for Thou alone canst heal me; I take refuge under Thy protection. I dare not face Thee as my judge, but I cleave to Thee as my savior. Thy mercy is above all Thy works.

Though I fear, because of my sins, yet I trust in Thee on account of Thy mercy. Turn, then, those pitiful eyes of Thine upon me, O Jesus Christ, our everlasting king and Lord, who art God and man, and Who for man wast crucified. Have mercy upon me, full of misery and of sin though I be, upon me, whose only hope is in Thee, because of Thy loving-kindness.

Hail! Thou saving victim, offered up for me and for all mankind upon the gibbet of the cross!

Hail! Thou glorious and most Precious Blood, that flowest from the wounds of Jesus Christ, my crucified Lord; to wash away the sins of all the world!

Forget not, O Lord, that I am one of those whom Thou has created, and with Thy own blood hast redeemed.

I repent me of my sins: I will strive to amend my ways.

O most merciful Father, put far from me all my iniquities and all my offense; so that, by Thee made whole in body and in soul, I may be accounted worthy to approach the Holy of holies.

Grant, in fine, that the holy foretaste of thy body and blood, which Thou vouchsafest to me, a poor sinner, may be a pledge of the full remission of my sins and of the washing away for evermore of all my guilt.

From my mind may it chase away every sinful thought: in my will may it foster all holy desires: may it spur me on to the doing of works well-pleasing to Thee; and may it be to me, of body and of soul, a very sure protection and defense against the craft of all my enemies. Amen.

Oratio St. Thomae Aquinatis

Almighty, everlasting God, look down in mercy upon me, Thy servant, who now again draws near to the most holy sacrament of Thy only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. I approach as one who is sick, to the physician of life; as one unclean, to the fountain of mercy; as one blind, to the light of eternal brightness; as one poor and needy, to the Lord of heaven and earth. I implore Thee, therefore, out of the abundance of thy boundless mercy, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to heal my sickness, to wash away my defilement, to give sight to my eyes, to enrich my poverty, and to clothe my nakedness; that I may receive the bread of angels, the king of kings, the Lord of lords, with such reverence and humility, such contrition and devotion, such purity and faith, such purpose and intention, as may tend to the salvation of my soul.

Grant to me, I beseech Thee, not only to receive the sacrament of the body and blood of the Lord, but to profit by its substance and virtue. O God most merciful, grant me the grace to receive the body of Thy only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, which he took of the Virgin Mary, in such wise, that I may be found worthy to be incorporated into His mystical body, and for evermore to be numbered among His members.

O Father, most loving, I am about to welcome into my heart Thy own beloved Son, hidden under his sacramental veil: may it, in Thy great goodness, be mine, in the end, for all eternity face to face to gaze upon Him:

Who with Thee liveth and reigneth, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end. Amen.

Oratio ad B. Mariam Virginem

O most blessed Virgin Mary, mother most loving and most merciful, I, a miserable and unworthy sinner, come before thee, with the heartfelt prayer, that of thy loving-kindness thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to be near me and all who throughout the whole Church are to receive the body and blood of thy Son this day, even as thou wert near thy most dear Son as He hung bleeding on the cross, that, aided by thy gracious help, we may worthily offer up a pure and acceptable sacrifice in the sight of the holy and undivided Trinity. Amen.

Oratio ad Sanctum N.

O holy N., behold, I a miserable sinner, trusting in thy merits, offer now the most holy sacrament of the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ for thy honor and glory. Humbly and devoutly I pray thee, that thou wouldst deign to intercede for me this day, that I may be strengthened to offer worthily and acceptably so great a sacrifice, so that with you and with all His elect, I may be strengthened to praise Him eternally, and to reign with Him. Who liveth and reigneth forever and ever. Amen.

Oratio sacerdotis ante Missam

Sunday: O great High Priest, our true Pontiff, Jesus Christ, who didst offer Thyself to God the Father a pure and spotless victim upon the altar of the cross for us miserable sinners, and didst give us Thy flesh to be our meat and Thy blood to be our drink, and didst ordain this mystery in the might of Thy Holy Spirit, saying: Do this for the commemoration of me: I pray Thee, by the same Thy blood, the great price of our salvation. I pray Thee, by that wonderful and unspeakable love wherewith Thou didst deign so to love us, Thy unworthy creatures, as to wash us from our sins in Thy own blood. Teach me, by Thy Holy Spirit, to approach so great a mystery with such reverence and devotion as are meet and right. Make me, by Thy grace, always so to believe and understand, to conceive and firmly to hold,

to think and to speak, of this same deep mystery, as shall please Thee and be good for my soul. Let Thy good Spirit enter my heart, and there without the sound of words speak all truth. For Thy mysteries are exceeding deep and covered with a sacred veil. For Thy great mercy's sake, grant me to approach Thy holy mysteries with a clean heart and a pure mind. Free my heart from all wrong and sinful, from all vain and hurtful thoughts. Guard me round about with the loving and watchful care of Thy holy angels: and before their most sure defense may the enemies of all good, flee in confusion. For the sake of this dread mystery and by the ministering hand of the holy angel of the sacrifice, do Thou, O Lord, preserve me and all Thy servants from that obstinacy of spirit wherein lies pride and vainglory, envy and blasphemy, uncleanness and wrong-doing, doubt and mistrust. Let them be confounded that persecute us. Let them perish that are bent upon our ruin.

Monday: King of virgins and lover of chastity and innocence, extinguish in my frame, by the dew of Thy heavenly grace, all flames of unlawful passion, that I may thus for evermore abide before thee in innocency of body and of soul. Mortify in my members the sting of the flesh, and repress in me every dangerous emotion. Together with all other virtues (each thy own gift and, in sooth, well-pleasing to Thee), clothe me with true and abiding purity, that, unsullied in body and clean in heart, I may this day offer unto Thee the sacrifice of praise.

Yet, how measurelessly deep should not be the contrition of heart, how unceasing the flow of tears, how exceeding the reverence and holy fear, how pure the body, how blameless the soul, of him who offers up a sacrifice that is of heaven and not of earth! Verily, in it, O Christ, is Thy flesh eaten of men; verily, in it do they drink of Thy blood. In it is the lowliness of earth lifted up, to be made one with the majesty of heaven. Thy holy angels, O God, stand indeed round about Thy altar; but it is Thou Thyself who here, in wondrous and unutterable wise, art at once both priest and victim.

Tuesday: Who can worthily be present at this sacrifice unless Thou, O God, makest him worthy? I know, O Lord, yea, truly do I know, and this do I confess to Thy loving-kindness, that I am unworthy to approach so great a mystery, by reason of my numberless sins and negligences: but I know, and truly with all my heart do I believe, and with my mouth confess, that Thou canst make me worthy—Thou Who alone canst make that clean which was born unclean—Thou Who alone canst make sinners to be just and holy. By this Thy almighty power I beseech Thee, O my God, to grant that I, a sinner, may assist at this sacrifice with holy fear, with purity of heart, with tears of contrition, with spiritual gladness and heavenly joy. May my soul feel the sweetness of Thy blessed presence, and be comforted by the thought that round about me Thy holy angels keep untiring watch.

Wednesday: Mindful, O Lord, of Thy worshipful passion, I approach Thy altar, sinner though I am, to join in offering unto Thee that sacrifice which Thou has instituted and commanded to be offered in remembrance of

Thee for our well-being. Receive it, I beseech Thee, O God most high, for Thy holy Church, and for the people whom Thou hast purchased with Thy own blood. In Thy mercy look down with pity upon us all. Be pleased, O Lord, to have regard unto the sorrows of nations, the troubles of the poor, the groanings of those in bondage, the desolation of orphans, the weariness of wayfarers, the helplessness of the sick, the struggles of the dying, the failing of strength of the aged, the trials and ambitious hopes of young men, the high desires of maidens, and the grief of widows.

Thursday: Thou, O Lord, hast mercy upon all, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made. Remember how frail our nature is, and that Thou art our Father and our God. Be not angry with us forever, and shut not up Thy tender mercies in displeasure. It is not with any hope in any righteousness of our own that we lay our prayers before Thee, but with filial trust in the multitude of Thy tender mercies. Take away from us, O Lord, our iniquities, and mercifully kindle in us the fire of Thy holy spirit. Take away from us our hearts of stone and fashion within us hearts of flesh, hearts to love Thee, to long for Thee, to delight in Thee, to be submissive to Thee—hearts whose only happiness shall be in Thee. We beseech Thee, O Lord, to look down with favor upon Thy people while they pay their vows to Thy most holy Name; and that the desire of none may be in vain, and the petitions of none unfulfilled, do Thou inspire our prayers, that they may be such as Thou delightest to hear and answer.

Friday: O Lord, Who art our all-holy Father, we plead to Thee especially on behalf of the souls of the faithful departed. May this great sacrament of Thy love be to them health and salvation, refreshment and joy. My Lord and my God, may it be their happiness this very day to be admitted to Thy heavenly banquet. May they for evermore feast on Thee, the living bread that came down from heaven, and gave life to the world; may they partake with us of Thy holy and blessed flesh—the flesh of the Lamb without spot. Who taketh away the sins of the world—the very flesh which, being conceived of the Holy Ghost, Thou in the hallowed womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, didst make Thy own; may they drink of that loving stream which the soldier's spear drew out of Thy sacred side, that they may be thereby strengthened and quickened, rested and comforted, and may sing with joy Thy praise and glory.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, in Thy mercy, to impart to the bread, which is about to be offered unto Thee, the fulness of Thy blessing and the consecration of Thy Godhead. Let there come down thereon the invisible and ineffable majesty of Thy Holy Spirit, as of old time He came down upon the sacrifices of our fathers. May His might change our oblation into Thy body and blood, and teach me, unworthy communicant that I am, to participate in the celebration of these sacred mysteries with purity of heart, with tearful devotion, with reverence and with awe. Do Thou, O heavenly Father, graciously receive the sacrifice we offer for the salvation of Thy children, the living and the dead, through Jesus Christ, Thy only Son our Lord.

Saturday: I entreat Thee, O Lord, by this most holy mystery of Thy body and blood—our daily meat and drink in Thy Church—whereby we come to have part in the one most high Godhead; do Thou endow me with Thy holy virtues, that, therewith adorned, I may with a good conscience approach Thy altar, and that this heavenly sacrament may thus be unto me salvation and life; for Thou hast said with Thy own holy and blessed mouth: “The bread which I will give is My flesh, for the life of the world. I am the living bread which came down from heaven. If any man eat of this bread he shall live forever.” O bread of sweetness, cure the palate of my heart that I may taste and see how sweet is Thy love. Heal all my ills, that henceforth I may find sweetness in nothing out of Thee. O most pure and most delicious bread that art able to satisfy the taste of every man; day by day Thou comfortest us, nor does Thou ever fail us. May my heart ever be nourished by Thee and may the sweet savor of Thee penetrate the innermost depth of my being. The angels feed on Thee to their full content: suffer man, on his journey through this vale of tears, to feed on Thee to the best of his ability, lest, unrefreshed by this one Viaticum, he faint by the way.

O Thou holy bread, Thou living bread, Thou pure bread, that, coming down from heaven, dost give life to the world, enter into my heart and wash away every stain both of flesh and of spirit. Choose my heart for Thy dwelling-place; heal me and cleanse me within and without; be Thou my sure defense; be Thou to me an abiding help for soul and body; scatter the crafty enemies that lie in wait to ruin me; may they flee from the dread presence of Thy majesty. As for me, safeguarded by Thee in soul and in body, may I never swerve from the right road, but surely reach Thy kingdom, where—not in dim mysteries, as in this dark world of ours, but—face to face we shall look upon Thee. There wilt Thou satisfy me with Thy self and fill me with such sweetness that I shall neither hunger nor thirst for evermore: who with God the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Preces ad S. Ioseph

Happy wast thou, O blessed Joseph, to whom it was given not only to see and to hear that God Whom many kings desired to see, and saw not, to hear, and heard not; but also to bear Him in Thy arms, to embrace Him, to clothe Him, and to guard and defend Him.

V. Pray for us, O blessed Joseph.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast given unto us a royal priesthood, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, that as blessed Joseph was found worthy to touch with his hands, and to bear in his arms, Thy only begotten Son, born of the Virgin Mary, so may

we be made fit, by cleanness of heart and blamelessness of life, to minister at Thy holy altar; may we this day with reverent devotion partake of the sacred body and blood of Thy only-begotten Son, and may we in the world to come be accounted worthy of receiving an everlasting reward. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Post Missam

Adoro te devote

Hidden God, devoutly I adore Thee,
Truly present underneath these veils:
All my heart subdues itself before Thee,
Since it all before Thee faints and fails.

Not to sight, or taste, or touch be credit,
Hearing only do we trust secure;
I believe, for God the Son hath said it—
Word of Truth that ever shall endure.

On the Cross was veiled Thy Godhead's splendor,
Here Thy Manhood lieth hidden too;
Unto both alike my faith I render,
And, as sued the contrite thief, I sue.

Though I look not on Thy wounds, with Thomas,
Thee, my Lord, and Thee, my God I call:
Make me more and more believe Thy promise,
Hope in Thee, and love Thee over all.

O Memorial of my Savior dying,
Living Bread, that givest life to man;
May my soul, its life from Thee supplying,
Taste Thy sweetness, as on earth it can.

Deign, O Jesus, Pelican of heaven,
Me, a sinner, in Thy blood to lave,
To a single drop of which is given
All the world from all its sin to save.

Contemplating, Lord, Thy hidden presence,
Grant me what I thirst for and implore,
In the revelation of Thine essence
To behold Thy glory evermore. Amen.

Anima Christi

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water out of the side of Christ, wash me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me;
Hide me within Thy wounds;
Suffer me not to be separated from Thee;
Defend me from the malignant enemy;
Call me at the hour of my death,
And bid me come to Thee,
That with Thy saints I may praise Thee
For all eternity. Amen.

Oblatio sui

Take, O Lord, and receive all my liberty, my memory, my understanding, and my whole will. Thou hast given me all that I am and all that I possess: I surrender it all to Thee that Thou mayest dispose of it according to Thy will. Give me only Thy love and Thy grace; with these I will be rich enough, and will have no more to desire. Amen.

Obsecro te

I beseech Thee, O most sweet Lord Jesus Christ, that Thy passion be to me a source of strength whereby I may be fortified, protected, and defended; that Thy wounds may be to me food and drink wherewith I may be fed, filled, and satisfied; that the sprinkling of Thy blood may be to me the washing away of all my sins; that Thy death may be to me unfailing life; that Thy cross may be to me unending glory. In these be my refreshment, rejoicing, health, and the desire of my heart, Who liveth and reigneth forever and ever. Amen.

Oratio S. Bonaventurae

O sweetest Lord Jesus Christ, I implore Thee, pierce the very marrow of my soul with the delightful, health-giving dart of Thy love, with true, tranquil, holy, apostolic charity, so that my whole soul may ever languish and faint for love of Thee and for desire of Thee alone. May it long and pine for Thy courts; may it ever desire to be dissolved and to be with Thee. Grant that my soul may hunger for Thee, Who art the bread of angels, the comforting nourishment of all holy souls, our daily and most delectable bread, our supersubstantial bread, in which is found every sweet delight. May my heart ever hunger for Thee, on Whom the angels lovingly gaze; may it feed on Thee; and may the innermost depths of my being be filled with the sweetness which comes from having tasted Thee. May my soul ever thirst for Thee, Who art the source of life, the fount of wisdom and knowledge, the

brightness of everlasting light, the flood of all true happiness, the riches of the house of God. May I at all times think of Thee; may I ever seek Thee and ever find Thee; may I always follow Thee and reach Thee; may Thy Holy Name be in my heart and on my lips; and to Thy praise and glory may every work of mine be done. Humble and discreet, loving and happy, ever ready and cheerful in Thy service, may I persevere, by Thy grace, even unto the end. Be Thou alone and evermore my hope; be Thou all my trust; be Thou my wealth, my delight, my joy, my consolation, my rest, my endless peace. Be Thou to me as a goodly taste, as a pleasant perfume, as a soothing sweetness. Be Thou my food and my refreshment; my refuge and my help; my wisdom; my portion, my own possession and my treasure. In Thee, O Lord, may my mind and my heart remain fixed and firm, and rooted immovably for evermore. Amen.

Oratio S. Thomae Aquinatis

I give thanks to Thee, O Lord, most holy, Father almighty, eternal God, that Thou hast vouchsafed, for no merit of my own, but out of Thy pure mercy, to appease the hunger of my soul with the precious body and blood of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Humbly I implore Thee, let not this holy communion be to me an increase of guilt unto my punishment, but an availing plea unto pardon and salvation. Let it be to me the armor of faith and the shield of good will. May it root out from my heart all vice; may it utterly subdue my evil passions all my unruly desires. May it perfect me in charity and patience; in humility and obedience; and in all other virtues. May it be my defense against the snares laid for me by my enemies, visible and invisible. May it restrain and quiet all my evil impulses, and make me ever cleave to Thee Who art the one true God. May I owe to it a happy ending of my life. And do Thou, O heavenly Father, vouchsafe one day to call me, a sinner, to that ineffable banquet, where Thou, together with Thy Son and the Holy Ghost, art to Thy saints true and unfailing light, fulness of content, joy for evermore, gladness without alloy, consummate and everlasting happiness. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Oratio ad B. Mariam Virginem

O Mary, most holy virgin and Mother, behold I have received thy most beloved Son whom thou hast conceived in thy immaculate womb, brought forth, nourished, and embraced with the gentlest caresses. Behold, I present and offer to you, reverently and humbly, Him at whose very sight thou shalt rejoice and be filled with all delights, that He may be loved by your heart, and be embraced by your arms; that He may be offered to the Most Holy Trinity in the supreme act of worship, for thy honor and glory and for my needs and for that of the whole world. I ask thee, then, O most holy Mother, to beg for me the forgiveness of all my sins, the abundant

grace of henceforth serving Him more faithfully, and then the final grace, that I may be able to praise Him with you forever and ever. Amen.

Oratio ad D.N.I.C. Crucifixum

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus, while before Thy face I humbly kneel, and with burning soul pray and beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; and while I contemplate with great love and tender pity Thy five wounds, pondering over them within me, and calling to mind the words which David Thy prophecy said of Thee, my Jesus: "They have pierced My hands and My feet; they have numbered all My bones." Amen.

Oratio ad S. Ioseph

O guardian and Father of Virgins, Holy Joseph, to whose faithful care was committed Christ Jesus, very innocence itself, and Mary, the Virgins of virgins, I beg and beseech thee through this doubly dear pledge of Jesus and Mary, that, preserved from all uncleanness, thou mayst make me with an undefiled mind, a pure heart, and a chaste body to serve Jesus and Mary ever more chastely. Amen.

Oratio ad Sanctum N.

O holy N., in whose honor I have offered the unbloody sacrifice of the body and blood of Christ, grant, by thy powerful intercession with God, that by the working of this mystery, I may receive the merits of the passion and death of this same Christ our Savior, and, by the frequentation of this mystery, the effect of my salvation may continually increase. Amen.

Oratio universalis

Give me strength, O my God, to expiate my offences, to overcome my temptations, to subdue my passions, and to acquire the virtues proper for my state.

Fill my heart with tender affections for Thy goodness, a hatred for my faults, a love for my neighbor, and a contempt for the world... Assist me to overcome sensuality by mortification, avarice by almsgiving, anger by meekness, and tepidity by devotion.

O my God, make me prudent in my undertakings, courageous in dangers, patient in afflictions, and humble in prosperity. Grant that I may be ever attentive in my prayers, temperate at my meals, diligent in my employments, and constant in my resolutions.

Let my conscience be ever upright and pure, my exterior modest, my conversation edifying, and my comportment regular. Assist me, that I may continually labor to overcome nature by corresponding with Thy grace, to keep Thy commandments, and to work out my salvation.

Reveal to me, O my God, the nothingness of this world, the greatness of heaven, the shortness of time, and the length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death, that I may fear Thy judgments, that I may escape hell, and in the end obtain heaven, through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Oratio ad vitam sancte ducendam

Jesu dilectissime, qui ex singulári benevoléntia me præ millénis homínibus ad tui sequélam et ad exímiam Sacerdótii dignitátem vocásti, largíre mihi, precor, opem tuam divínam ad offícia mea rite obeúnda. Oro te, Dómine Jesu, ut resúscites hódie et semper in me grátiam tuam, quæ fuit in me per impositionem mánuum episcopálium. O potentíssime animárum médice, sana me táliter, ne revólvar in vítia, et cuncta peccáta fúgiam, tibíque usque ad mortem ita plácere possim. Amen.	O most loving Jesus, who in Thy singular goodness didst call me, in preference to so many others, to Thy service, and to the exalted dignity of the priesthood: grant me, I beseech Thee, Thy divine assistance to rightly fulfill all my obligations. I implore Thee, O Lord Jesus, to revive within me, today and forever, the grace which I received through the imposition of the bishop's hands. O most powerful physician of souls, so strengthen me that I may not fall into vice; and that, shunning all sin, I may be pleasing in Thy sight even unto death. Amen.
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Invocatio (pro sacerdotibus)

O bone Jesu, fac ut sim sacérdos secúndum Cor tuum.	O Good Jesus, make me a priest after Thine own Heart.
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Orationes S. Alfonsi Mariæ de Ligorio

<u>Die Dominica:</u> Amantíssime Jesu, Redémptor et Deus, adóro te præsentem in pectore meo sub speciébibus panis et vini, quibus factus es cibus et potus ánimæ meæ. Sit infiníte benedíctus advéntus tuus ad ánimam meam, Deus meus, et pro tanto beneficio tibi ex íntimo corde grátias ago, et dóleo eo quod digne	<u>Sunday:</u> Dearest Jesus, my Redeemer and my God, I adore Thee now present within my breast under the humble appearances of bread and wine, and thus made the meat and drink of my soul. May thy coming unto my soul be infinitely blessed, my God, and for that great benefit, I thank you from
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tibi grates rependere non váleo. Et quasnam dignas gratiárum actiões habére posset húmilis víllicus, si rústica in domo sua ab ipso suo rege se visitátum vidéret, nisi ad illíus pedes procumbere et tácito admirári et laudáre tantam dignatióem? Prócido ergo coram te, o Rex divíne, o Jesu dulcíssime, teque adóro ex abýsso vilitátis meæ. Conjúngo adoratióem meam adoratióni, quam tibi præstitit beatíssima Virgo María, quando in úterum suum sacrosánctum te recépit, et quo ipsa te amávit amóre, eódem te prósequi vellem.

O Redémptor amábilis, tu hódie verbis meis obédiens, de cælo in manus meas descendísti: et ego? eheu! quóties, præcéptis tuis inobédiens, te, ingrátó ánimo, sprevi et grátiam et amórem tuum rejéci! O bone Jesu, meórum véniam delictórum jam te mihi tribuísse confído; quod si culpa mea nondum mihi pepercísti, modo, quæso, ignósce mihi, o bónitas infinita, nam te offendísse toto corde me pænitet!

Utinam, O Jesu, te semper amavissem! A die saltem quo primam missam celebrávi, únice pro te amóre flagrare debuíssem. Tu ex mílibus me in sacerdotem et amicum tuum elegísti, quid ultra fácere debuísti, ut a me diligereris? Sed grátias ago tibi, quia tempus mihi præstas agéndi, quod fácere omísi. Ex toto corde meo te amáre volo. Nullum afféctum in corde meo admíttere volo nisi pro te, qui me tantis benefíciis ad te redamándum

the bottom of my heart, and I grieve the fact that I am not able to give thanks to you in a manner worthy. But what fitting thanksgiving could a poor peasant offer, if he should behold his king enter into his cabin to visit him, but to cast himself at his feet, and remain there prostrate in silence, in astonishment, and in thankfulness for his condescension? I cast myself, therefore, at Thy feet, O my divine King, O sweetest Jesus, and I adore Thee from the depths of my misery. I unite my adoration to that which the Most Holy Mary offered Thee when she received Thee into her most sacred womb: and would that I could also love Thee as she loved Thee.

O dear Redeemer, in obedience to my words, Thou hast this day come down from heaven into my hands: and I? Alas! how often by disobeying Thy commandments have I ungratefully turned my back upon Thee, and have renounced Thy grace and Thy love! O good Jesus, I hope that now at this moment Thou hast forgiven me; but if through my fault Thou hast not yet pardoned me, pardon me this morning; for I repent with my whole heart of having offended Thee, O Infinite Goodness.

O my Jesus, would that I had always loved Thee! At least from the day on which I said my first Mass I should have burned with love for Thee. Thou hast chosen me from the midst of so many millions of men to be Thy priest and Thy friend, what couldst Thou have done more to make Thyself beloved by me? But I thank Thee that Thou givest me time to do that which I have not done. I wish to

obstrinxisti. «Deus meus et ómnia». O Deus meus, quid mihi divítiæ? quid honóres? quid mundi voluptátes? Tu ómnia mihi es. Tu solus eris deinceps únicum bonum, únicus amor meus. Dicam tibi cum sancto Paulíno: «Sibi hábeant divítias suas dívites, regna sua reges; mihi Christus glória et regnum est». Fruántur reges ac dívites terræ, regnis suis, suisque divítiis; tu, o bone Jesu, divítiæ meæ et regnum meum mihi solus eris. O Pater ætérne, per amórem hujus Fílii tui, quem hódie tibi óbtuli et in cor meum recépi, da quæso, mihi sanctam perseverántiam in grátia tua et donum tui sancti amóris. Tibi étiam comméndo propínquos meos, amícos et inimícos; ánimas item purgatórii omnésque peccatóres. O Mater mea, María sanctíssima, ímpetra mihi sanctam perseverántiam et Jesu Christi amórem.	love Thee with all my heart. No affection will I cherish in my heart save for Thee, who hast so greatly obliged me to love Thee. <i>My God and my all.</i> O my God, what are riches to me! what are honors! what the pleasures of the world! Thou art my all. Thou alone shalt be henceforth my only good, my only love. I will say to Thee with St. Paulinus, <i>The rich may have their riches, the kings their kingdoms; to me Christ is glory and kingdom.</i> Let the kings, and rich ones of this world, delight in their kingdoms and in their riches, Thou alone, O good Jesus, shalt be my riches and my kingdom. O Eternal Father, for the love of that Son of yours, whom I have today sacrificed to Thee, and received into my heart, give to me, I beseech, holy perseverance in Thy grace, and the gift of Thy holy love. I recommend to Thee again all my relatives, friends, and enemies; I recommend to Thee the souls in Purgatory, and all sinners. O my Mother, Most Holy Mary, do thou obtain for me holy perseverance and the love of Jesus Christ.
<u>Feria Secunda:</u> O bónitas infiníta! O cáritas infiníta! Deus mihi se totum dedit, factus est totus meus! Anima mea, cóllige omnes afféctus tuos, teque íntime conjúnge Dómino tuo, qui dédita ópera ad te venit, ut conjungátur tibi et redamétur a te. O Redémptor amábilis, ampléctor te, amor et vita mea; me tibi conjúngo, noli me despícere. Hei mihi! tempus erat vitæ meæ, quo te rejéci ex	<u>Monday:</u> O infinite Goodness! O infinite Love! God has given Himself wholly to me, and has made Himself all mine! Unite, O my soul, all thy affections and bind thyself to thy Lord, Who has come on purpose to unite himself to thee and to be loved by thee. O dear Redeemer, I embrace Thee, my love and my life, I bind myself to Thee, do not Thou dispise me. Woe is

ánima mea, et me separávi a te; sed in pósterum vitam meam mílies pónere pótius volo, quam íterum amíttre te, summum bonum meum. Oblivíscere, Dómine, ómnium injuriárum, quibus te afféci, et mihi miserátus ignósce; toto corde me illárum páenitet, et præ dolóre mori vellem.

Quamvis autem in te peccáverim, mihi præcipis, ut amem te: «Díliges Dóminum Deum tuum ex toto corde tuo». Oh! Dómine mi, quis ego sum ut a me díligi cúpias? Quóniam hoc desíderas, amóre te prósequi volo. Tu pro me mortem subíre voluísti, et carnes tuas in cibum mihi dedísti; ego ómnia relínquo, ómnibus valedíco, et te solum, amantíssime Salvátor, ampléctor. «Quis me separábit a caritaté Christi?»

O Redémptor amábilis, et quem álium díligere volo nisi te, qui es infinita bónitas, et infinito amóre dignus? «Quid mihi est in cælo et a te quid vólui super terram? Deus cordis mei, et pars mea Deus in ætérnum». Profécto quidem, Deus meus, et úbinam sive in cælo, sive in terra, bonum te majus inveníre possum, vel qui magis quam tu me diléxerit?

«Advéniat regnum tuum». Oh! bone Jesu, sume, precor, hoc mane tótius cordis mei domínium, illud ego tibi totum præbeo. Tu illud semper ac totum pósito, et omnes afféctus, qui non sunt ad te, ab eo repélle. Te solum in partem meam et in meas divítias éligo: «Deus cordis mei, et pars mea Deus in ætérnum». Da, ut semper illud sancti Ignátii a Loyóla in ore hábeam et petam: «Amórem

me! for the time of my life, when I have driven Thee from my soul, and have separated myself from Thee; but for the future I will rather lose my life a thousand times than lose Thee, my sovereign Good. Forget, O Lord, all my offences against Thee, and pardon me; I repent with my whole heart, and would that I could die with grief!

But even though I have sinned against you, Thou biddest me, that I should love Thee: *Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart.* Ah! my Lord, who am I, that Thou dost so greatly desire to be loved by me? But if this indeed be Thy desire, I wish to please Thee. Thou didst die for me, Thou hast given Thy flesh to be my food; I leave all, I bid farewell to all, and I embrace Thee alone, my beloved Saviour. *For who shall separate me from the love of Christ?*

O beloved Redeemer, and whom shall I desire to love except Thee, who art infinite Goodness, worthy of infinite love? *What is mine in heaven and so what should I want on earth from Thee? O God of my heart and my portion in eternity.* Yes, my God, where can I find in heaven, or on earth, a good greater than Thyself, or one who has loved me more than Thou? *Thy kingdom come.* Ah! good Jesus, take, I pray you, this morning dominion of my whole heart, that I give all to Thee. Do Thou possess it always and entirely, and banish from it every love that is not for Thee. Thee alone do I choose for my portion and my riches: *O God of my heart and my portion in eternity.* Suffer me to beg and to ask of Thee always with St. Ignatius Loyola, *Give*

tui solum cum grátia tua mihi dones, et dives sum satis». Da mihi amórem et grátiam tuam; fac vidélicet ut amem te, et amer a te, et dives sum satis, nec ámplius ultra desídero, nec áliud quæro. Verúmtamen tu scis infirmitátem meam, et quam sæpe tibi infidélis exstíterim; ádjuva ergo me grátia tua, nec unquam permíttas me separári ab amóre tuo sancto: «Ne permittas me separari a te». Hoc nunc tibi dico sempérque dícere volo, et idípsum tríbue, ut repétere tibi semper queam: «Ne permittas, ne permittas me separari a te». O Virgo sanctíssima, spes mea, María, ímpetra mihi a Deo hanc dúplicem grátiam: sanctam perseverántiam et sanctum amórem; nihil ámplius a te peto.	<i>me love for Thee alone along with Thy grace, and I am rich enough.</i> Give me Thy love and Thy grace; that is, grant that I may love Thee and be loved by Thee, and with this I am rich enough, I desire and ask Thee for nothing more. But Thou knowest my weakness, Thou knowest my past treachery; help me with Thy grace, and do not allow me ever again to separate myself from Thy holy love: <i>Never permit me to be separated from Thee.</i> I say it to Thee now and I desire to repeat it always, and do Thou grant me to be able always to repeat it: <i>Never permit me, never permit me to be separated from thee.</i> O most holy Virgin, my hope, Mary, do thou obtain for me from God this double grace: holy perseverance and holy love; I ask for nothing more from thee.
<i>Feria Tertia:</i> Ah! Dómine mi, quómodo pótui te multóties offéndere, sciens quod peccándo tibi summe displicébam? Per mérita, quæso, passiónis tuæ ignósce mihi, et vínculo amóris tui me tibi obstrínge; non te séparet a me fœtor culpárum meárum. Fac ut magis ac magis tuam bonitátem et amórem, qui tibi debétur, et caritátem, qua me dilexísti, semper agnóscam. Cúpio, bone Jesu, me totum pro te devovére, qui temetípsum pro me in sacrificium offérre voluísti. Tu innúmeris caritátis arguméntis me tibi obstrinxísti; ne, quæso, permíttas me unquam separári a te. Amo te, Deus meus, teque semper	<i>Tuesday:</i> Oh! my Lord, how could I have so many times offended Thee, when I knew that sin so greatly displeased Thee? Pardon me, I beseech Thee, by the merits of Thy Passion, and bind me by Thy love wholly to Thyself; let not the stench of my sins drive Thee from me. Make me know always more and more how great a good Thou art, the love Thou deservest, and the affection Thou hast borne me. I desire, good Jesus, to sacrifice myself entirely for Thee, who didst will to sacrifice Thyself wholly for me. Thou by so many artifices hast bound me to Thyself; do not, I beseech, allow me ever again to disjoin myself from Thee. I love

diligere volo. Et quomodo a te disjunctus et sine gratia tua vivere poterò, cum amorem tuum cognoverim?

Gratias ago tibi, quia me pertulisti quando sine gratia tua vivebam, et quia tempus adhuc mihi praestas amandi te. Si tunc mihi supervenisset interitus, te amplius amare non possem. Quoniam vero adhuc te diligere possum, omnibus viribus te amare volo, dulcissime Jesu, tibi que in omnibus placere peropto. Diligo te, o bonitas infinita, amo te plus quam me; et quia amo te, dono tibi corpus meum, animam meam, ac totam voluntatem meam. Fac, Domine, et dispone de me juxta beneplacitum tuum; in omnibus me tibi subicio. Dummodo mihi concedas ut semper diligam te, nihil aliud posco. Terræ bona da volentibus illa; non aliud ego desidero, nihilque peto, nisi perseverantiam in gratia tua et sanctum amorem tuum.

Innexus ego, o Pater æternæ, Filii tui promissis: «Amen, amen dico vobis, si quid petieritis Patrem in nomine meo, dabit vobis» (Joann. 16, 23), in nomine Jesu Christi peto a te sanctam perseverantiam, et gratiam amandi te ex toto corde meo, perfecte faciundo deinceps voluntatem tuam. O Jesu, tu pro me victima factus es, et mihi teipsum dedisti, ut tradam tibi meipsum, tibi que immolem voluntatem meam; inquis enim: «Praebe, fili mi, cor tuum mihi» (Prov. 23, 26). Ecce cor meum, Domine, ecce cor meum, et animam meam, quam tibi dono, et omnino pro te devoveo. Verum tu

Thee, my God, and I will love Thee always. And now that I have known Thy love, how should I be able to live any longer at a distance from Thee and deprived of Thy grace?

I thank Thee for having borne with me when I was not in Thy grace, and for now giving me time to love Thee. If I had died then, I could never have loved Thee more. But now that I am able to love Thee, I have the will to love Thee, sweetest Jesus, as much as I am able and I desire to do everything to please Thee. I love Thee, infinite Goodness, I love Thee more than my self; and because I love Thee I give Thee my body, my soul, and my whole will. Do with me and dispose of me, O Lord, as Thou wilt; in everything I subject myself to you. Enough, if Thou allowest me to love Thee always, I ask Thee for nothing more. Give to those who wish for them the goods of this earth: I desire and seek for nought but perseverance in Thy grace, and Thy holy love.

O eternal Father, trusting in the promise made me by Thy Son, *Amen, amen, I say to you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you* (John 16: 23), I ask of Thee, in the name of Jesus Christ, holy perseverance, and the grace to love Thee with my whole heart, and perfectly fulfil henceforward Thy will. O my Jesus, Thou hast sacrificed Thyself wholly for me, and hast given me Thyself, in order that I should give myself to Thee, and sacrifice my entire will to Thee; for I hear Thee saying to me: *Give, my son, thy heart to me* (Prov. 23: 26). Behold my heart, O Lord, behold my heart, and my soul, which I give to Thee, and

scis, Dómine, infirmitátem meam: succúrre mihi; ne permíttas me hanc voluntátem meam a te retráhere ad peccándum in te. Mínime: noli hoc permíttre; da ut semper díligam te, fac ut amem te quantum Sacérdos te díligere debet; et quemádmódum Fílius tuus in cruce móriens dícere pótuit: «Consummátum est», ita in morte mea dícere váleam, quod ex hac die mandáta tua custodívi. Præsta, ut in ómnibus tentatiónibus et perículis in te peccándi semper ad te recúrram, et auxílium tuum per mérita Jesu Christi imploráre non omíttam. O María sanctíssima, quæ ómnia potes apud Deum, ímpetra mihi hanc grátiam, ut in tentatiónibus semper ad Deum et ad te confúgiam.	sacrifice all for Thee. But Thou knowest, Lord, my weakness: come to my assistance; suffer me not to take back again my will from Thee, by sinning against Thee. No: do not let it be; make me love Thee always, make me love Thee as much as a priest ought to love Thee; and as Thy Son when dying was able to say, <i>It is finished</i>, grant that I also at my death may be able to say, that from this day forward I have fulfilled Thy holy will. Grant, that in all temptations and danger of offending Thee, I may never cease to have recourse to Thee, and to beg Thee to assist me by the merits of Jesus Christ. O Mary most holy, who art all-powerful with God, obtain for me this grace, to recommend myself always in temptations to God and to thyself.
<u>Feria Quarta:</u> O mi Jesu, vídeo quanta operátus et passus es, ut mihi necessitátem impóneres amándi te: et ego tam ingrátum me tibi probávi! Quóties pro vili delectatióne et desidério nequam tuam grátiam commutávi, et amísi te, o Deus ánimæ meæ! Creaturárum benefícia sat grata memória sum prosecútus, tibi soli me ingrátum præbui. Ignósce mihi, Deus meus; dóleo ejúsmodi ingráti ánimi crimen, et toto corde me pænitet, et véniam a te spero, cum sis infiníta bónitas. Si tu bónitas infiníta non esses, mihi desperándum foret, nec ámplius misericórdiam tuam imploráre audérem. Tibi sint grates, amor meus, quia ad inférnum, quem promérui, non me	<u>Wednesday:</u> O my Jesus, I see how much Thou hast done and suffered, to put me under the necessity of loving Thee: and I have been so ungrateful to Thee! How many times, for the sake of some miserable pleasure or fancy, have I bartered away Thy grace, and have lost Thee, O God of my soul! I have been grateful enough to creatures, to Thee alone have I shown ingratitude. My God, pardon me; I grieve with my whole heart, and I hope for pardon from Thee, because Thou art infinite goodness. If Thou wert not infinite goodness, I should despair, and I should not even have the courage to ask for your mercy. I thank Thee, my love, for not having damned me to hell, as I deserved, and for having borne with me so long

damnásti, et tanto témpore me sustinuísti. Sola quidem patiéntia tua in me, Deus meus, ad amándum te tráhere me debéret. Quis unquam me toleráre potuísset, nisi tu, qui es infinitæ misericórdiæ Deus? Jámdiu est, ex quo invítas me ad amándum te; nolo ámplius resístere amóri tuo; ecce, me tibi totum dedo. Súfficit quantum in te peccávi; nunc te dilígere volo.

Amo te, o summum bonum meum; díligo te, o bóntas infinita; amo te, Deus meus, qui es infinito amóre dignus, et semper repétere volo in témpore et in æternitáte: Amo te, amo te.

O Deus, et quot annos amísi, in quibus te dilígere et in amóre tuo prógredi potuíssem, et eos insúmpsi ad peccándum in te! At sanguis tuus, o Jesu, spes mea est. Numquam, spero, te amáre cessábo. Ignóro quantum mihi vivéndum súperest; resíduum tamen vitæ meæ, sive breve sive longum sit, illud tibi totum cónsecro. Ad hunc finem háctenus exspectásti me. Volo quippe tibi complacére, volo te, amantíssime Dómine, semper amáre, teque solum dilígere volo. Quid mihi delíciæ? Quid divítiae? Quid honóres? Tu solus, Deus meus, tu solus, solus es, et semper eris amor meus, et ómnia.

Sed nihil possum, nisi tu ádjuves me grátia tua. Vúlnera, quæso, cor meum, inflámma illud sancto amóre tuo, tibique totum conjúnge, et ita conjúnge, ut a te numquam separári possit. Tu amáre promisísti qui te dilígit: «Ego diligéntes me díligo»

a time. Thy patience with me, my God, should alone suffice to fill me with love to Thee. And who in deed but Thou, who art a God of infinite mercy, would have borne with me? I see that Thou hast been following me for so long, in order that I should love Thee. I will no longer resist Thy love: behold, I give myself up entirely to Thee. I have offended Thee enough; now I wish to love Thee. I love Thee, O my sovereign Good; I love Thee, O infinite Goodness; I love Thee, my God, who is worthy of infinite love, and I desire to always repeat, in time and in eternity: I love Thee, I love Thee.

O God, how many years have I lost, in which I might have loved Thee and progressed in Thy love, and I have spent them in offending Thee! But Thy blood, O Jesus, is my hope. I hope it will never be my lot again to cease to love Thee. I know not how long I have still to live; but the years that remain to me, be they few or many, I consecrate entirely to Thee. For this end Thou hast waited for me until now. Yes, my beloved Lord, I wish to please Thee, I wish to love Thee always, and to love Thee alone. What are pleasures? What are riches? What are honors? Thou alone, my God, Thou alone, art and shalt be always, my love, and my all.

But I can do nothing, unless Thou helpst me by Thy grace. Wound, I beseech, my heart, inflame it with Thy holy love, and bind it entirely to Thy self, but so bind it that it can never separate itself again from Thee. Thou hast promised to love those who love Thee: *I love them that love me* (Prov. 8:17). Now I love

(Prov. 8, 17). Nunc amo te; parce audáciæ meæ, ama tu étiam me, et ne permíttas me quidquam fácere, quod impédiat quóminus díligas me: «Qui non díligit manet in morte» (1 Joann. 3, 14). Líbera me ab ista morte, qua impédiar quóminus amem te. Fac ut semper díligam te, ut semper tu queas amáre me; et sic diléctio nostra ætérna sit, nec inter me et te ámplius dissolvátur. Hoc præsta, Pater ætérne, per amórem Jesu Christi. Hoc ipsum concéde, jucundíssime Jesu, ob mérita tua, per quæ spero fore, ut te semper díligam et vicíssim a te semper díligar. O María, Mater Dei et mater mea, tu étiam deprecáre Jesum pro me.	Thee; forgive my boldness, love me in return, and do not allow me to do anything that would force Thee to cease to love me: <i>Who loveth not, abideth in death</i> (1 John 3:14). Deliver me from this death, to remain deprived of the power of loving Thee. Make me love Thee always, in order that Thou mayest be always able to love me; and thus may our love be everlasting, and may no breach occur between me and Thee. Grant it, O eternal Father, for the love of Jesus Christ. Grant it, most happy Jesus, by Thy merits, through them I hope to love Thee always, and to be always loved by Thee. O Mary, Mother of God and my Mother, do thou also pray to Jesus for me.
<u>Feria Quinta:</u> O Deus infinítæ majestátis, en proditórem ad pedes tuos, qui tam gráviter in te delíquit! Tu multóties pepercísti peccátis meis; et ego, spretis benefíciis et præsídiis, quibus me donásti, íterum te injúriis afféci. Céteri peccavérunt in ténebris, ego autem in luce. Sed audi vocem hujus Fílii tui, quem modo tibi óbtuli, et qui nunc est in péctore meo: ipse pro me misericórdiam et véniam apud te implórat. Parce mihi, o bónitas infiníta, per amórem Jesu Christi, quia te offendísse toto corde me pænitet. Scio te libénter, Jesu Christi amóre, peccatóribus fieri placábilem: «Complácuít per eum reconciliáre ómnia in ipsum» (Coloss. 1, 19, 20). Per amórem ígitur Jesu Christi placa te étiam mihi. «Ne projícias me a fácie tua», quamvis id mérear; parce	<u>Thursday:</u> O God of infinite Majesty, behold at Thy feet a traitor, who has so often offended Thee! Thou hast so many times pardoned me; and I, notwithstanding the graces and lights that Thou hast given me, have begun again to offend Thee. Others have sinned in the midst of darkness, I in the midst of light. But listen to this Thy Son, Whom I have offered to Thee, and who now is reposing within my breast: He is asking of Thee mercy and pardon for me. Pardon me, O infinite goodness, for the love of Jesus Christ, for I repent with my whole heart of having offended Thee. I know that, for the love of Jesus Christ, Thou art pleased to make peace with sinners: <i>It has well pleased Him, through Him, to reconcile all things to Himself</i> (Col 1, 20). For the love then, of Jesus Christ, be reconciled also to me. <i>Do</i>

mihi, et muta cor meum. «Cor mundum crea in me, Deus». Hoc age ob honórem saltem tuum, quóniam elegísti me in sacerdotem et minístrum ad offeréndum tibi ipsum Fílium tuum. Fac me vívere, sicut decet sacerdotem. Da cor mihi, quo te sacérdos amáre debet. Exstingue, precor, et déstrue in me tui amóris igne omnes terrénos afféctus. Fac, ut gratum deinceps me tibi probem pro tantis beneficiis mihi collátis, et pro tanto amóre, quo amásti me. Si olim amicítiam tuam sprevi, nunc eam magis æstimo quam cuncta mundi regna, et beneplácitum tuum ómnibus divítiis ac cæli terræque delíciis antepóno.

O Pater mi, per Jesu Christi amórem ábstrahe me ab ómnibus rebus. Tu vis ut sacerdotes tui ab ómnibus, quæ in mundo sunt, omníno segregáti sint, ac tibi soli et opéribus glóriæ tuæ vivant: «Segregáte mihi Saulum et Bárnabam in opus, ad quod assúmpsi eos». (Act. 13, 2). Scio quod étiam id a me requíris, et hoc fácere propóno, sed tu ádjuva me grátia tua. Trahe me totum ad te. In labóribus et in advérsis mihi patiéntiam et voluntátis conformatiónem tríbue. Da ut per amórem tuum meípsum mortíficem. Concéde mihi spíritum veræ humilitátis, quo gáudeam me abjéctum et imperfécum reputári. «Doce me fácere voluntátem tuam», et tum quod a me requíris índica mihi, id enim éxsequi volo. Récipe, Deus meus, ad amándum te peccatórem, qui háctenus nímium in te peccávit, sed nunc vere te dilígere

not cast me from Thy presence, as I should have deserved; pardon me, and change my heart. Create in me a pure heart, of God. Do so at least for Thine honor's sake, since Thou hast made me Thy priest and minister, to sacrifice to Thee Thine own Son. Make me live as a priest. Give to me a heart, by which a priest ought to love Thee. Extinguish, I pray, and destroy in me with the fire of Thy love, all my earthly affections. Grant that henceforth I may be grateful for the many graces Thou hast bestowed on me, and for the exceeding love, which Thou hast borne me. If in past time I have despised Thy friendship, now I value it more than all the kingdoms of the world, and I prefer that which pleases Thee to all the riches and pleasures of heaven and earth.

O my Father, for the love of Jesus Christ detach me from all things. It is Thy will that Thy priests should be wholly separated from the world, in order to live for Thee alone, and for the things of Thy glory: *Separate me Saul and Barnabas, for the work whereunto I have taken them* (Acts 13: 2). The same I know is Thy will for me. I resolve to do it, but do Thou help me with Thy grace. Draw me wholly to Thyself. Give me patience and resignation in difficulties and in contradictions. Give me the spirit of mortifying myself for Thy love. Give me the spirit of true humility, that I may even rejoice in being considered vile and full of faults. *Teach me to do Thy will*, and then tell me what Thou wilt of me, for I will do all. Allow, my God, a sinner to love Thee, who in past times has offended Thee too much, but who now desires to love

vult, et esse tuus. O Deus ætérne, spero fore ut te amem in ætérnum. Et ídeo volo étiam in hac vita te multum amáre, ut multum te amáre váleam in æternitáte. Et quia amo te, ab ómnibus te cognósci et amári desídero; et ideo, Dómine, quóniam fecísti me sacerdotem tuum, fac ut pro te labórem, et salúti animárum incúmbam. Hæc ómnia spero per tua mérita, o Christe Jesu, et per tuam intercessiónem, o Mater mea María.	Thee truly, and to be wholly Thine. O eternal God, I hope to love Thee forever. And therefore also I wish to love Thee exceedingly in this life, that I may love Thee exceedingly in eternity. And because I love Thee, I would see Thee known and loved by all, and therefore, Lord, since Thou hast made me Thy priest, give me the grace to labor for Thee, and to gain Thee souls. I hope for all through Thy merits, O Christ Jesus, and through thy intercession, O my Mother Mary.
<i>Feria Sexta:</i> O Jesu! et quómodo potuísti me ex mílibus in sacerdotem tuum elígere? Me, qui tóties tibi terga verti, et pro níhilo grátiam tuam sprevi? Amantíssime Dómine mi, dóleo ex tota ánima mea de peccátis meis. Dícito mihi, remisísti ne peccáta mea? Spero quidem. Fuísti quippe Redémptor meus non semel tantum, sed quóties mihi pepercísti. Ah, Salvátor mi, útinam numquam te offendíssem! Fac, óbsecro, me audíre quod Magdalénæ dixísti: «Remittúntur tibi peccáta tua». Fac ut séntiam me in grátiam tuam jam esse recéptum, donans mihi magnum dolórem de peccátis meis. «In manus tuas comméndo spíritum meum; redemísti me, Dómine, Deus veritátis». Oh! diviníssime Pastor, tu de cælo descendísti ad inveniéndum me, pérditam ovem, et pro me cotídie super altáre descéndis; posuísti vitam tuam ut salvum me fáceres: ne derelínquas me. In manus tuas comméndo ánimam meam, súscipe cleménter eam, et ne	<i>Friday:</i> O Jesus! how couldst Thou choose me for Thy priest from the midst of so many men? Me, who have so often turned my back on Thee, and despised Thy grace for a mere nothing? My beloved Lord, I grieve from my whole soul these sins of mine. Tell me, hast Thou pardoned my sins? I hope so. Yes, Thou hast been my Redeemer, not once only, but as often as Thou hast pardoned me. Oh, my Saviour, would that I had never offended Thee! Let me hear those words Thou didst say to Magdalene: <i>Thy sins are forgiven thee</i>. Let me hear that Thou hast reinstated me in Thy grace, in giving me a great sorrow for my sins. <i>Into thy hands I commend my spirit; thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, God of truth.</i> Ah! divine Shepherd, Thou didst come down from heaven to seek after me, the lost sheep, and every day Thou descendest on the altar for my good; Thou hast given Thy life to save me: do not abandon me. I commend my soul into Thy hands, receive it in Thy mercy, and never allow it to be separated again

permíttas unquam separári a te. Tu pro me totum Sáanguinem tuum fudísti: «Te ergo quæsumus, tuis fámulis súbveni, quos pretiósó Sáanguine redemísti». Nunc es advocátus meus, non vero judex; véniam pro me apud Patrem tuum ímpetra; óbtine mihi lumen et virtútem amándi te ex tota ánima mea. Da resíduum vitæ meæ sic transígere, ut cum te júdicem aspéxero, mihi te placátum vídeam. Regna, quæso, amóre tuo in corde meo, fac ut sim totus tuus; et ídeo, Salvátor amábilis, mémorem me fac semper amóris, quo me dilexísti, et quanta operátus et passus es, ut me salváres, et amaréris a me. Ad hoc me sacerdotem fecísti, ut nihil díligam præter te. Jesu mi, volo quippe tibi complacére; ego díligo te, et nihil áliud díligere volo præter te. Fac me húmílem et patiéntem in labóribus hujus vitæ, mansuétum in humiliatió nibus, a terrénis delíciis abhorréntem et a creatúris abstráctum, et præsta, ut a corde meo ejíciam omnes afféctus, qui non sunt ad te. Hæc ómnia a te implóro et spero per mérita passiónis tuæ. O Jesu jucundíssime, amábilis Jesu, o bone Jesu, exáudi me. O Mater mea et spes mea, María, tu quoque exáudi me, et ora Jesum pro me. <i>Sabbato:</i> «Lóquere, Dómine, quia audit servus tuus» (1 Reg. 3, 10).	from Thee. Thou didst shed all Thy blood for me: <i>Therefore, we beseech Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.</i> Thou art now my advocate, not my judge; obtain for me pardon from Thy Father; obtain for me light and strength to love Thee with my whole soul. Give me so to pass the remainder of my life, that when I behold Thee as my judge, I may behold Thee appeased with me. Reign over my heart, I beseech Thee, with Thy love, make me wholly Thine; and for this end, recall to me always, my dear Saviour, the love Thou hast borne me, and all that Thou hast done and suffered to save me, and to make Thyself loved by me. It was for this that Thou hast made me a priest, that I should love none but Thee. Yes, my Jesus, I desire to please Thee; I love Thee, and will to love none other but Thee. Give me humility and patience in the trials of this life, meekness in humiliation, mortification to earthly pleasures and detachment from creatures, and grant that I may banish from my heart every affection that does not tend to Thee. I ask and hope for all through the merits of Thy passion. O most happy Jesus, my beloved Jesus, O good Jesus, hear Thou me. O my Mother and my hope, Mary, do thou also hear me, and pray to Jesus for me. <i>Saturday: Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening</i> (1 Sam. 3, 10).
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O Jesu amantissime, tu venisti etiam hoc mane ad visitandam animam meam; ex intimo corde tibi gratias ago. Quoniam venisti ad me, loquere, quaeso, et dicito mihi quid velis a me, quia omnia facere volo. Non mereo quod ultra mihi loquaris, eo quod vocem tuam audire persaepe recusavi, qua me vocabas ad amorem tuum, et ingratus tibi terga verti. Verum de peccatis meis jam paenitentiam egi, nunc iterum me illorum paenitet, et veniam a te jam obtinuisse confido. Dic ergo mihi quid me vis facere, sum enim paratus ad omnia.

Utinam, Deus meus, te semper amassem. Hei mihi! quot annos amisi! At Sanguis tuus, et promissiones tuae spem mihi afferunt reparandi tempus amissum, te solum deinceps amando, tibi que placendo.

Amo te, Redemptor meus, amo te, Deus meus, ad nihil aspiro nisi ad amandum te ex toto corde meo, et ad vitam ipsam ponendam pro amore tui, qui amore mei mortem subire voluisti. «Amore amoris tui, dicam tibi cum sancto Francisco, moriar, qui amore amoris mei dignatus es mori». Tu, Jesu, mihi totum teipsum dedisti; dedisti tuum Sanguinem, vitam, omnes sudores tuos, omnia merita tua; plus dare non habuisti: ego me totum tibi dono; dono tibi omnes delectationes meas, omnes saeculi delicias, corpus meum, animam, voluntatem; plus tibi dare non habeo; si plus habere, plus tibi darem. Jucundissime Jesu, tu mihi sufficis.

My dear Jesus, Thou hast come again this morning to visit my soul; I thank Thee with all my heart. Since Thou hast come, speak to me, tell me what Thou wilt of me, for I desire to do all. I should deserve that Thou didst no longer speak to me, for having so many times been deaf to Thy voice, which called me to love Thee, and for having ungratefully turned my back upon Thee. But I have already repented of my offenses against Thee, I repent anew, and I hope that Thou hast already pardoned me. Tell me, then, what Thou desirest of me, for I will fulfill all.

Would that I had always loved Thee, my God! Woe is me! how many years have I lost! But I hope, through Thy blood and Thy promises, to make up in future for the time I have lost, by attending solely to Thy love and pleasure.

I love Thee, my Redeemer, I love Thee, my God, To long for nothing but to love Thee with all my heart, and even to die for the love of Thee, who died for love of me. I will say to Thee with St. Francis: *I will die of love for the love of Thee, who hast vouchsafed to die of love for the love of me.* Thou, my Jesus, hast given Thyself wholly to me; Thou hast given me all Thy blood, Thy life, all Thy sweat, all Thy merits; Thou hast nothing left to give me: I give my self all to Thee. I give Thee all my satisfactions, all the pleasures of the earth, my body, my soul, my will; I have nothing more to give Thee; had I more, I would give Thee more. Most delightful Jesus, Thou art sufficient for me.

Fac tamen, Dómine, ut sim tibi fidélis; ne permíttas me, mutáta voluntáte, derelínquere te. Spero per mérita passiónis tuæ, Salvátor mi, id mihi numquam obventúrum. Tu dixísti: «Nullus sperávit in Dómino, et confúsus est» (Eccli. 2, 11). Tota ígitur fidúcia dícere possum et ego: «In te, Dómine, sperávi, non confúndar in ætérnum». Spero, o Deus ánimæ meæ, et semper volo speráre, numquam confusióne passúrum vidéndi me separátum a te: «In te, Dómine, sperávi, non confúndar in ætérnum» (Ps. 30, 2).

Deus meus, tu omnípotens es, éffice me sanctum. Fac, ut multum díligam te, fac, ut nihil prætermíttam, quod redúndet in glóriam tuam, et ómnia vincam ut tibi compláceam. O me beátum, si ómnia perdam, ut solum te et amórem tuum invéniam! Ad hunc finem vitam tribuísti mihi, fac ut eam opéribus glóriæ tuæ omníno impéndam. Non méreor benefícia, sed pœnas; ídeo déprecor te, ut púnias me sicut vis, dúmmodo grátiam tuam non áuferas a me. Sine mensúra amásti me, o caritas infiníta, o infiníta bónitas, sic amo et amábo te. O volúntas Dei! tu es amor meus. O Jesu mi! tu mórtuus es pro me, útinam ego étiam mori possem pro te, et morte mea éfficere, ut omnes ament te! O bónitas infiníta, et infiníte amábilis! ego te máximi fácio et super ómnia díligo te.

O Maria! trahe me ad Deum; da mihi fidúciam in te, et fac ut semper ad te confúgiam; intercessióne tua sanctum me réddere debes: ita

But do Thou, O Lord, make me faithful to Thee; do not let me change my will and leave Thee. I hope through Thy Passion, O my Saviour, that this will never happen. Thou hast said: *In thee, Lord, have I hoped, let me never be confounded* (Eccl 2:11). I also, therefore, may resolutely say: *In thee, Lord, have I hoped; may I never be confounded.* I hope, and I will always hope, O God of my soul, that I shall never suffer the confusion of seeing my self separated from Thee, and deprived of Thy grace: *In thee, Lord, have I hoped, let me never be confounded* (Ps. 30, 2).

Thou, my God, art all-powerful. Make me holy. Grant that I may love Thee exceedingly, that I may never neglect anything that I know to be for Thy glory, and that I may overcome all, in order to please Thee. O happy me, if I lose all, to gain Thee and Thy love! For this end Thou hast given me my life, hrant that I may spend it wholly for Thee. I do not deserve graces, but punishments: and I say to Thee, punish me as Thou wilt, but do not deprive me of Thy love. Thou hast loved me without reserve, O infinite love, infinite Good. O will of God! thou art my love. O my Jesus! Thou didst die for me, would that I could die for Thee, and by my death cause all men to love Thee! O infinite Good, and infinitely loveable! I prize Thee and love Thee above all things.

O Mary! draw me wholly to God; give me confidence in thyself, and make me have continual recourse to thee; Thou, by thy prayers, must make me

spero.	holy: so I hope.
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Variae

Ante Divinum Officium

O Lord, open Thou my mouth that I may bless Thy Holy Name. Cleanse my heart from all vain, evil, and wandering thoughts; enlighten my understanding; kindle my affections, that I may pray to, and praise Thee with attention and devotion; and may worthily be heard before the presence of Thy Divine Majesty. Through Christ our Lord. Amen,

Lord, in union with that Divine Intention wherewith Thou didst Thyself praise God, while as Thou wast on earth, I offer these Hours (**or** this Hour) unto Thee.

Post Divinum Officium

To the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity, to the Manhood of our Lord Jesus Christ Crucified, to the fruitful Virginity of the most blessed and most glorious Mary, always a Virgin, and to the holiness of all the Saints be ascribed everlasting praise, honour, and glory, by all creatures, and to us be granted the forgiveness of all our sins, world without end. Amen.

V. Blessed be the womb of the Virgin Mary which bore the Son of the Eternal Father.

R. And blessed be the paps which gave suck to Christ our Lord.

Te Deum

Te Deum laudamus: * te Dóminum confitémur.	We praise thee, O God, * we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
Te ætérnum Patrem * omnis terra venerátur.	All the earth doth worship thee, * the Father everlasting.
Tibi omnes Angeli, * tibi Cæli, et univérsæ Potestates:	To thee all Angels cry aloud, * the Heavens, and all the Powers therein:
Tibi Chérubim et Séraphim * incessábili voce proclámant:	To thee Cherubim and Seraphim * continually do cry:
(<i>Fit reverentia</i>) Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus * Dóminus Deus Sábaoth.	(<i>bow head</i>) Holy, Holy, Holy * Lord God of Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt cæli et terra * maiestátis glóriæ tuæ.	Heaven and earth are full * of the Majesty of thy glory.
Te gloriósus * Apostolórum chorus,	The glorious company of the Apostles * praise thee,
	The goodly fellowship of the Prophets * praise thee,
	The noble army of Martyrs * praise

Te Prophetárum * laudábilis númerus, Te Mártyrum candidátus * laudat exércitus. Te per orbem terrárum * sancta confitétur Ecclésia, Patrem * imménsæ maiestátis; Venerándum tuum verum * et únicum Fílium; Sanctum quoque * Paráclitum Spíritum. Tu Rex glóriæ, * Christe. Tu Patris * sempitérnus es Fílius. <i>Fit reverentia</i> Tu, ad liberándum susceptúrus hóminem: * non horruísti Vírginis uterum. Tu, devícto mortis acúleo, * aperuísti credéntibus regna cælórum. Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, * in glória Patris. Iudex créderis * esse ventúrus. <i>Sequens versus dicitur flexis genibus</i> Te ergo quæsumus, tuis fámulis súbveni, * quos pretióso sáanguine redemísti. ÆtéRNA fac cum Sanctis tuis * in glória numerári. Salvum fac pópulum tuum, Dómine, * et bédedic hereditáti tuæ. Et rege eos, * et extólle illos usque in ætéRnum. Per síngulos dies * benedícimus te. <i>Fit reverentia, secundum consuetudinem</i> Et laudámus nomen tuum in	thee. The holy Church throughout all the world * doth acknowledge thee, The Father, * of an infinite Majesty; Thine honourable, true, * and only Son; Also the Holy Ghost, * the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, * O Christ. Thou art the everlasting * Son of the Father. <i>During the following verse all make a profound bow:</i> When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, * thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, * thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, * in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come * to be our Judge. <i>Kneel for the following verse</i> We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, * whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious Blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, * in glory everlasting. O Lord, save thy people, * and bless thine heritage. Govern them, * and lift them up for ever. Day by day * we magnify thee. <i>During the following verse, by local custom, all make a profound bow.</i> And we worship thy Name * ever, world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us * this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, * have mercy upon us.
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sæculum, * et in sæculum sæculi. Dignáre, Dómine, die isto * sine peccáto nos custodíre. Miserére nostri, Dómine, * miserére nostri. Fiat misericórdia tua, Dómine, super nos, * quemádmódum sperávimus in te. In te, Dómine, sperávi: * non confúndar in ætérnum.	O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, * as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee have I trusted, * let me never be confounded.
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Veni Creator Spiritus

Veni, Creátor Spíritus, Mentes tuórum vísitá, Imple supérna grátia, Quæ tu creásti péctora. Qui díceris Paráclitus, Altíssimi donum Dei, Fons vivus, ignis, caritas, Et spiritalis únctio. Tu septifórmis múnere, Dígitus patrénæ dexteræ, Tu rite promíssum Patris, Sermóne ditans gúttura. Accénde lumen sénsibus: Infúnde amórem córdibus: Infírma nostri córporis Virtúte firmans pérpeti. Hostem repéllas lóngius, Pacémque dones prótinus: Ductóre sic te prævio Vitémus omne nóxium. Per te sciámus da Patrem, Noscámus atque Fílium, Teque utriúsque Spíritum Credámus omni témpore. Deo Patri sit glória, Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis Surréxit, ac Paráclito,	Creator Spirit, all Divine, Come, visit every soul of Thyne, And fill with Thy celestial flame The hearts which Thou Thyself didst frame. O gift of God, Thine is the sweet Consoling name of Paraclete And spring of life and fire and love And unction flowing from above. The mystic sevenfold gifts are Thine, Finger of God's right hand divine; The Father's promise sent to teach The tongue a rich and heavenly speech. Kindle with fire brought from above Each sense, and fill our hearts with love; And grant our flesh, so weak and frail, The strength of Thine which cannot fail. Drive far away our deadly foe, And grant us Thy true peace to know; So we, led by Thy guidance still, May safely pass through every ill. To us, through Thee, the grace be
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In sæculórum sæcula. Amen.	shown To know the Father and the Son; And Spirit of Them both, may we Forever rest our faith in Thee. To Sire and Son be praises meet, And to the Holy Paraclete; And may Christ send us from above That Holy Spirit's gift of love. Amen
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